

HOW IT HAPPENED

Seven Wise men with knowledge fine,
To build a cunt was their only design,
The first was a carpenter, tall, lean and fit,
He with a hatchet, made the slit.

The second, a blacksmith black as coal,
He, with his sledge, made the hole,
The third was a tailor, tall and thin,
He with a piece of red flannel lined it within

The fourth was a furrier, short and stout,
He, with a bear skin, lined it without.
The fifth, a fisherman, old and bent,
He with an old stinky herring gave it a scent

The sixth, a preacher, a reverend D. D.
He felt it and smelled it and said it could pee.
The seventh, a Rabbi, the damned little runt,
He fucked it and blessed it and called it a cunt.

They were twin brothers by the name of Jones. John was married and Joe was single. The single brother, Joe, was the owner of a dilapidated rowboat.

It so happened that the day John's wife died, his brother's boat sank. A few days later, a kindly old lady met Joe on the street and mistook him for his brother, John, saying, "Oh, Mr. Jones, I was so sorry to hear of your misfortune. You must feel terrible!"

Joe replied, "I'm not sorry. She was a rotten old thing from the start. Her bottom was all chewed up and she smelled of old dead fish, and even the first time I got into her, she made water faster than anything I have ever seen. She had a crack and a pretty bad hole in front.

"The hole got bigger every time I used her. It got so I could handle her alright but when anyone else used her, she leaked very bad. But this is what finished her: Four guys from the other side of town came down looking for a good time. They asked if they could rent her for a time. I warned them that she wasn't so hot but they said they would take a crack at her anyway. The result was, the crazy fools all tried to get into her at once: That was too much for her! She cracked right up the middle!

Before he could finish the old lady had fainted.

If every man were as true to his
country as they are to their wives
Good Bye Country--

CONFIDENTIALLY---

(Don't Say A Word!)
IF YOU HAD ANY LAST NIGHT
JUST SMILE!

HODD HODD CLUB

NAME YOUR DRINK



SHOCK

SAVE ON RUBBER



KEEP 'EM FLYING

Try our *Honeymoon Special*
ZUP-N-CIDER

The first American soldier to kill a Jap was MIKE MURPHY.
The first American Pilot to sink a Jap Battleship was COLIN KELLY.
The first American Flyer to shoot down a Jap Plane was BUTCH O'HARE.
The first Coast Guardsman to shoot a German spy was JOHN CULLEN.
The first American soldier to be decorated by the President was PAT POWERS.
The first American Admiral to be killed leading his ship into actual battle was DAN CALLAHAN.
The first American ship to be named for brothers sacrificed in Naval combat was "THE SULLIVANS," AND
The first son of a birch to get four tines from the rationing board was NATHAN GOLDSTEIN.

I'm growing old and feeble,
My pilot light is out:
What used to be my sex appeal,
Is now my water spout.
I used to be embarrassed,
To make the thing behave:
For every single morning,
It stood up and watched me shave.
Now I am growing older,
And it sure gives me the blues:
To have the thing hang down my leg,
And watch me shine my shoes.

The 1st man slept with his wife, *Home Insurance*
The 2nd slept with his best girl, *Mutual Benefit*
The 3rd slept with a chorus girl, *N. Y. Life*
The 4th slept with his stenographer,

The 3rd slept with the Chamberlaine,
Travelers Aid
John Hancock

I'm tired of Whiskey. I'm tired of Gin.
I'm tired of Virtue. I'm tired of Sin.
I'm tired of Pork Chops. I'm tired of Steak;
And when I have a Chill, I'm too tired to Shake.
I'm tired of Depression. I'm tired of Luck.
I had a Date last night and I was too tired to --
GENTLEMEN... I'M TIRED!!

Home at last, it is a picture. Dark and silent as a tomb. Susan's fellow has the stricture. Maud has falling of the womb. Jim has got a dose of shankers, caught from brother Henry's wife. Maggie's ovaries are busted, and the cook has change of life. Elsie, she has got a baby, and I don't know who is its dad. Carrie has got the syphilis, and by gee she got it bad. Johnny he is in the madhouse, and I guess he's there for good. Doctor says that it was caused, by too much pulling of the pud. Eddie he is busy digging, not potatoes but his brown. I'll bet a silver dollar he's got all the crabs in town. Rather he has lost his manhood, Mother she has got the whites. Someone must be fucking Laura, for she doesn't stay home nights. Aunt May was so fond of scratching, that she scratched a match. But alas her clothes caught fire, and burnt the hair off her snatch. Ruth has painful menstruation, not a soul around her smiles. And most all the time I'm busy cracking ice for grandpa's piles.